

WAR FRONT FURY  BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURES

G.I. COMBAT

QUALITY
COMIC
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10¢

**STORM
ATTACK**

NO ESCAPE

**RED
INVASION**

**Death On
Helicopter
Hill**



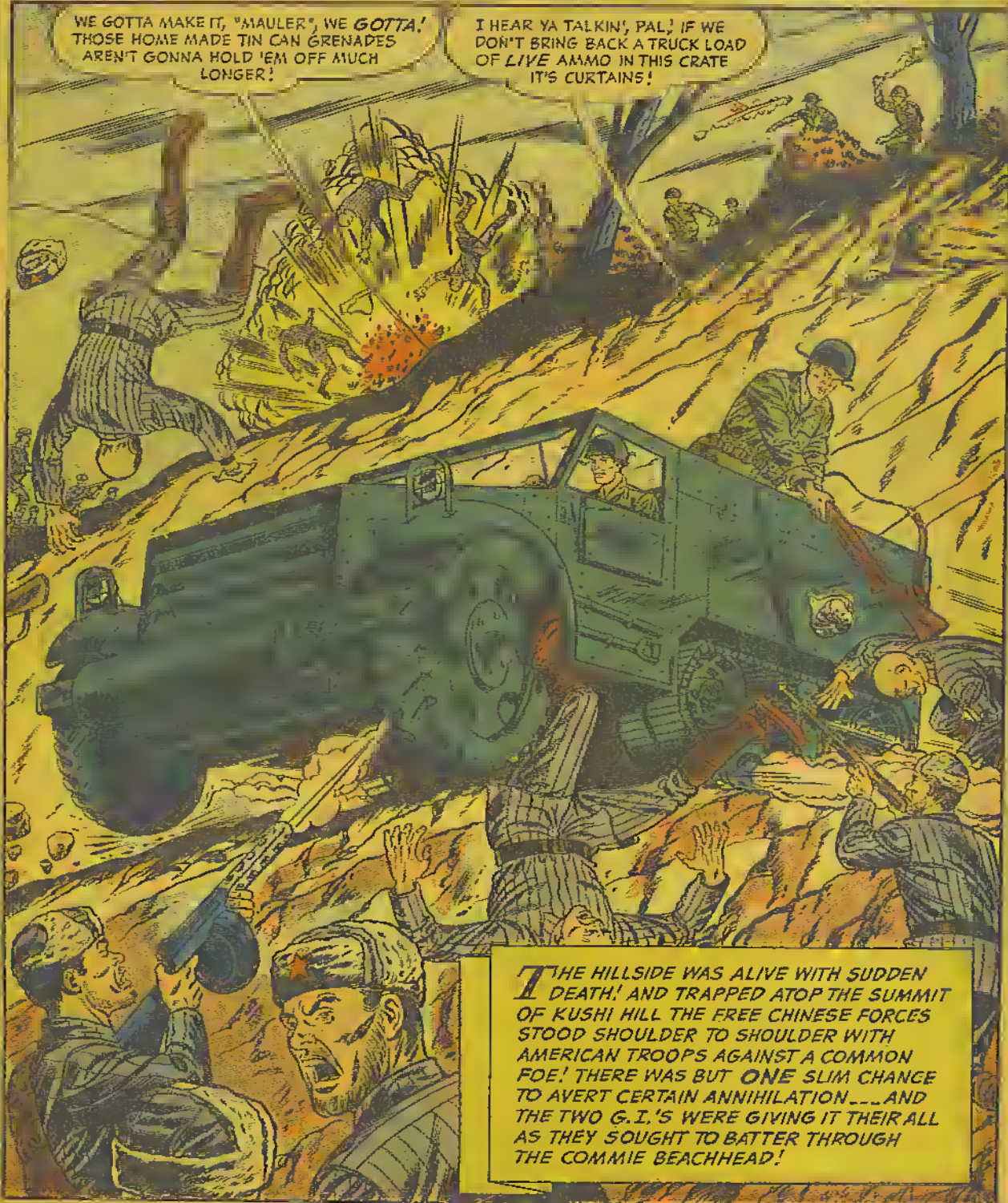
The image features a dense collage of vintage comic book covers as a background. The covers include titles such as "Supermouse", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". Each cover displays different characters and genres, ranging from superheroes to humor and horror. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a white outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a black drop shadow, making it stand out prominently against the colorful background.

G.I. COMBAT

RED INVASION

WE GOTTA MAKE IT, "MAULER", WE GOTTA!
THOSE HOME MADE TIN CAN GRENADES
AREN'T GONNA HOLD 'EM OFF MUCH
LONGER!

I HEAR YA TALKIN', PAL! IF WE
DON'T BRING BACK A TRUCK LOAD
OF LIVE AMMO IN THIS CRATE
IT'S CURTAINS!

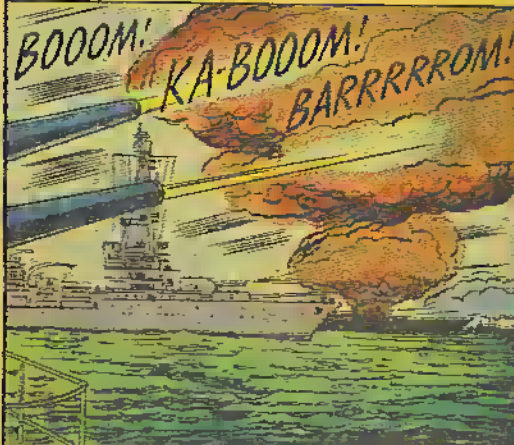


THE HILLSIDE WAS ALIVE WITH SUDDEN DEATH! AND TRAPPED ATOP THE SUMMIT OF KUSHI HILL THE FREE CHINESE FORCES STOOD SHOULDER TO SHOULDER WITH AMERICAN TROOPS AGAINST A COMMON FOE! THERE WAS BUT ONE SLIM CHANCE TO AVERT CERTAIN ANNIHILATION... AND THE TWO G.I.'S WERE GIVING IT THEIR ALL AS THEY SOUGHT TO BATTER THROUGH THE COMMIE BEACHHEAD!

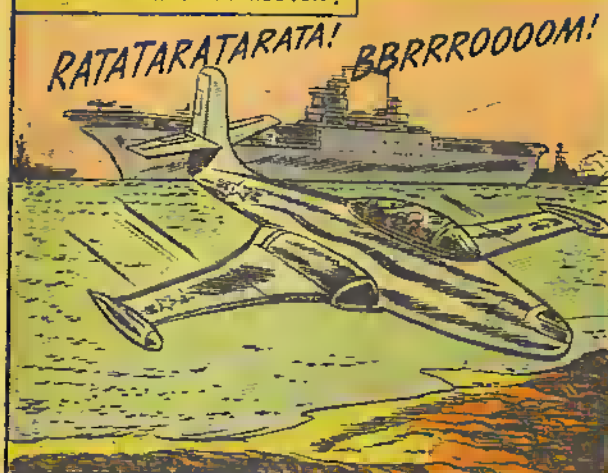
DAWN...
OFF THE
COAST OF
SOUTH-
WESTERN
FORMOSA,
WHERE
FREE
CHINA'S
ENTIRE
ARMY IS
STATIONED,
THE U.S.
TENTH
TASK
FORCE
STEAMS
OVER
THE
HORIZON!



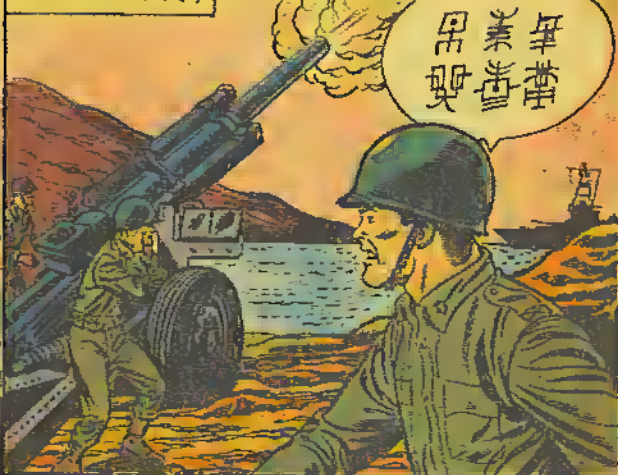
CLOSING IN, THE GUN TURRETS OF THE GREAT
WARSHIPS POINT THEIR NOZZLES OF SPITTING
DESTRUCTION TOWARD THE ISLAND! THEN...



AMERICAN TROOPS IN FORCE! WHAT CAN BE THE MEANING
OF THIS INVASION MANEUVER?



WHATEVER THE CAUSE, THE FREE CHINESE ARE NOT TO BE
FOUND NAPPING!



HM-M... CHINESE 105 MM BATTERIES
ARE OPENING UP ON US! AND I CAN MAKE
OUT AT LEAST ONE DIVISION OF INFANTRY!
AIR RECON
REPORTED
THOSE UNITS
WERE SOUTH!

WOW! THAT'S LIKE
RUNNING UP AGAINST
A STONE WALL, SIR!
WHAT WILL WE DO?



PROCEED AS SCHEDULED,
ANDERSON! REMEMBER,
IF THIS WAS THE
REAL THING
WE'D HAVE NO
ALTERNATIVE!

VERY WELL,
SIR! I'LL
ISSUE
ORDERS FOR
THE INVASION
CRAFT TO BE
LOWERED!



THUS, THE MOCK INVASION OF
FORMOSA CONTINUES AS TWO
ALLIES TEST ONE ANOTHER'S
DEFENSES AND ATTACKING
ABILITY!



AMERICAN OFFICERS HAD SELECTED SOUTHWESTERN FORMOSA AS THE INITIAL INVASION POINT BECAUSE OF THE ACCESSIBLE BEACH AND HARBORS... PLUS, OF COURSE, THE POSSIBILITY OF SURPRISE!



MEANWHILE, IN THE FORMOSA STRAIT A FLEET OF INNOCENT APPEARING FISHING BOATS MAKES ITS WAY TOWARD THE ISLAND!



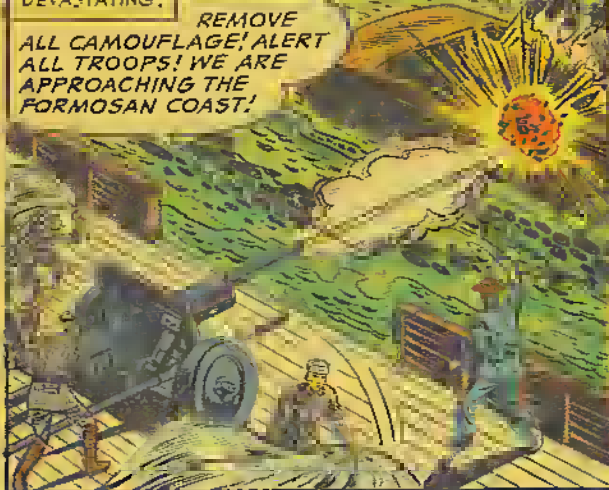
CUT YOUR ENGINES! YOU ARE IN A RESTRICTED AREA! I WISH TO INSPECT YOUR PAPERS!

A NATIONALIST PATROL BOAT...



THE REPLY TO THE FREE CHINESE PATROL BOAT IS DEVASTATING!

REMOVE ALL CAMOUFLAGE! ALERT ALL TROOPS! WE ARE APPROACHING THE FORMOSAN COAST!



THE CARGO IN THE HOLD REVEALS THAT THE FISHING FLEET IS IN REALITY A RED INVASION ARMADA!



WHILE ON THE BEACH IN SOUTHWESTERN FORMOSA...

JUST LIKE IWO BACK IN '44, HUH, TAPS?

YEAH...MINUS THE LIVE STUFF, "MAULER"!

FAN OUT! ADVANCE AS FAR AS POSSIBLE BEFORE DIGGING IN!



OH, OH...AN ARTILLERY BATTERY... ZEROING US IN!

WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YA CLUNKHEADS! GET THOSE TRENCH TOOLS OUT...AND DIG!

AW RIGHT... DON'T BLOW YOUR TOP, SARGE!



I'M SURE GLAD THIS ISN'T FOR REAL, COLONEL! THOSE BOYS WOULD REALLY HAVE US ON THE SPOT!

YES...THEORETICALLY, THEY'D BE LOOKING RIGHT DOWN OUR THROATS! WELL, WE'LL HAVE TO SWEAT IT OUT UNTIL OUR PLANES "KNOCK" THEM OFF!

HEY, COLONEL...THOSE CHARACTERS REALLY TAKE THIS MOCK INVASION STUFF SERIOUSLY! THEY'RE FALLIN' DOWN LIKE A BUNCH OF KIDS PLAYIN' COPS AND ROBBERS!

HUH? THAT'S STRANGE...

WHATA YA MAKE OF IT, SIR?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT IT'S CERTAINLY AN INVITATION TO ADVANCE! FOR-WARD!

THE INVADING MARINES ARE SHOCKED AS THEY REACH THE CHINESE ARTILLERY BATTERY!

S-SIR...THESE BOYS WEREN'T PLAYIN'! THIS POOR GUY'S BEEN SHOT GELD DEAD!

WHAT! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE...WE'RE NOT USING LIVE AMMO!

COLONEL...AN ARMY OF FREE CHINESE ARE COMIN' AT US!

COLONEL! THE RED CHINESE ARE NORTH OF HERE! THEY ARE WIPING OUT OUR WESTERN DEFENSES AND HAVE CUT US OFF FROM OUR AMMUNITION SUPPLY! A-ALL COMMUNICATIONS HAVE BEEN SEVERED!

THE PACK RATS! THEY PULLED A SNEAK RAID OFF WHILE WE WERE BUSY WITH THE MANEUVERS!

TO THE BEACH! THERE'S LIVE AMMO ON OUR BATTLE WAGONS!

H-HEY! THE NAVY... WHERE IS IT?

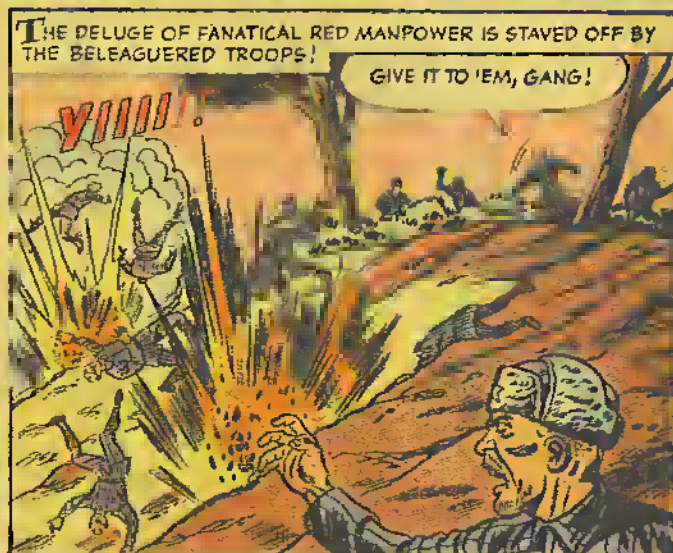
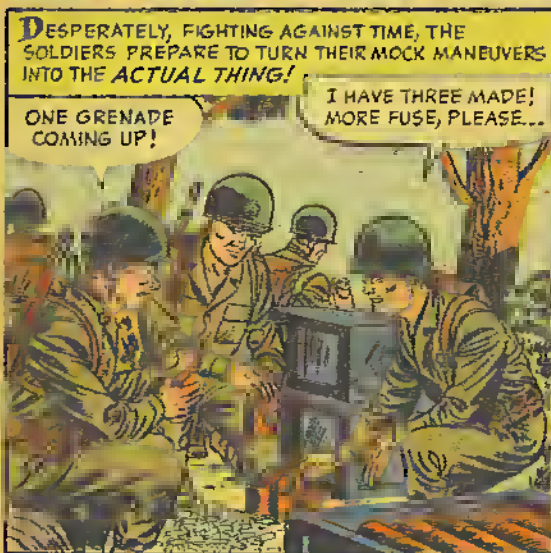
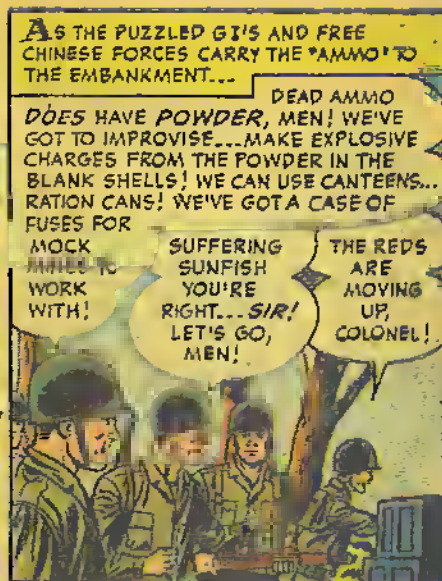
GREAT SCOTT! I FORGOT... AFTER DELIVERING THE INVASION FORCE THEY WERE SCHEDULED TO GO OFF ON SEA MANEUVERS AND RETURN LATER!

YIPES! AN WE GOT NOTHIN' MORE POWERFUL THAN A WALKIE-TALKIE! THAT'LL NEVER BEAM 'EM IN!

WHAT ARE WE TO DO! THE REDS ARE NEARLY UPON US... IT WILL BE A SLAUGHTER!

WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING... AND FAST!

WHAT A MESS! AN ARMY OF COMMIES RIGHT ON OUR HEELS AND WE GOT NOTHING TO FIRE AT 'EM BUT DUMMY AMMO!



HIT THE HALF TRACKS, MEN!
LOAD THE DUMMY AMMO---
WE'RE MOVING OUT!

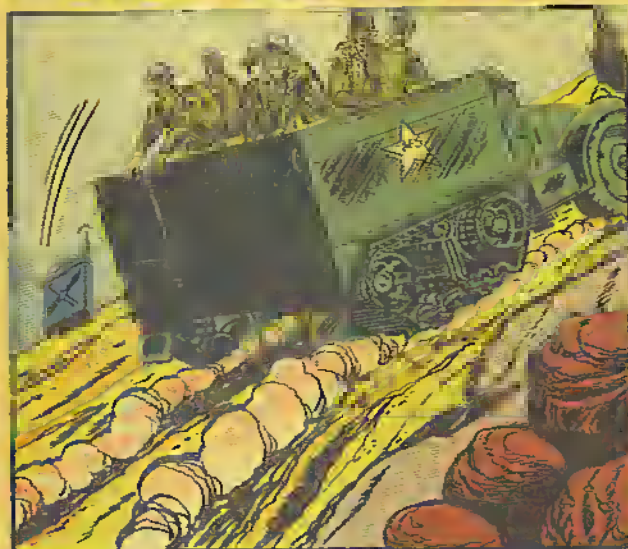


HERE... TURN INLAND
HERE!



PERFECT, MAJOR... BETTER THAN I
HOPED FOR! WITH TEN TONS OF
LUCK WE JUST MIGHT HOLD THEM
OFF UNTIL HELP ARRIVES! "TAPS",
FUSE UP THE LARGEST
CAN OF POWDER
YOU'VE GOT AND
TUMBLE IT DOWN
OUR BACK TRAIL!

YES, SIR!
A JERRY CAN
SHOULD DO
THE TRICK!



SECONDS AFTERWARD, AS THE ENEMY FOLLOWS HOT ON
THE HEELS OF THE TROOPS...

YAHOO! COME AND GET US!



BUT THEN, ATOP THE HILLSIDE THE GRIM REALITY OF
ENTRAPMENT FACES THE TROOPS!

SNUG AS A BUG IN A
RUG, EH, "MAULER"?
WE'RE LOOKING
RIGHT DOWN
THEIR NECKS!

YOU'RE READY
FOR A SECTION EIGHT! WE'RE
HEMMED IN HERE LIKE A
BUNCH OF TRAPPED GOPHERS!
THOSE RED APES WILL HAMMER
US SILLY 'AN THEN CREEP UP ON US
FROM ALL SIDES!



AW, YOU WORRY TOO
MUCH... YELP!





THAT *COULD* WORK, MAJOR...
"TAPS", "MAULER"...
OVER HERE!

R-RIGHT,
COLONEL!



WE'LL DIE A SLOW DEATH UP
HERE THE WAY THINGS STAND,
MEN, BUT THE MAJOR AND I
HAVE COME UP WITH A SLIM
CHANCE FOR A WAY OUT! THERE'S
A FREE CHINESE AMMUNITION
DEPOT ABOUT SIX MILES INLAND!



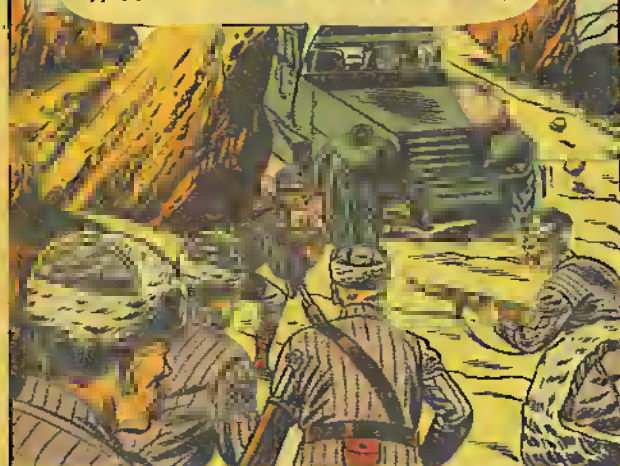
IF YOU CAN BUST THROUGH THEM IN A
HALF TRACK AND GET US SOME OF
THAT LIVE AMMO TO PLAY WITH THINGS
WOULD BE MIGHTY
DIFFERENT! IT'S
VOLUNTEER...

LET'S
GO,
SIR!

C'MON,
"TAPS",
WHAT'RE
WE
WAITIN'
FOR!

AND SHORTLY, AS RED TROOPS MOVE UP THE HILLSIDE...

Y!!! LOOK! AMERICAN HALF-TRACK!



ABRUPTLY, THE WEAPONLESS GI'S STORM INTO THE
STUNNED ENEMY!

YAHHHHH, YA GRIMY
MURDER MERCHANTS!

TELL 'EM, PAL!
TELL 'EM!



WE MADE THE HURDLE,
"MAULER"!... WE'RE
OFF AND RUNNING!

YEAH, HURDLE NUMBER
ONE... REMEMBER, WE
GOTTA GET *BACK THROUGH*
THAT GANG! LEFT... BEAR
LEFT THE MAP SAYS!



ONE HOUR...TWO HOURS PASS! THE TROOPS ATOP KUSHI
HILL NERVOUSLY SCAN THE TRAIL INLAND!

MAKE IT, BOYS, MAKE IT! OUR BIG GAMBLE,
MAJOR, HINGES ON WHETHER OR NOT
THE REDS HAVE GOTTEN TO THAT
AMMO DEPOT FIRST!

I DO NOT
THINK SO,
COLONEL!
ITS LOCATION HAS
BEEN TOP SECRET!



SUDDENLY...

I SEE 'EM! I SEE 'EM,
COLONEL! THE HALF-TRACK'S
COMING THROUGH THE TREES!



STRAIGHT TOWARD THE RED TROOPS THE HALF-TRACK PLUNGES!

THEY'RE COMIN', THEY'RE
COMIN'! BUST THROUGH
THOSE REDS, "TAPS" KID!

T-THEY CAN'T MAKE IT THAT WAY!
WHY DON'T THEY WEAVE... MAKE
AS SMALL A TARGET AS POSSIBLE!



DESPERATELY, THE ENTRAPPED MEN
SHOUT OUT IN THEIR EXCITEMENT! THEN
ABRUPTLY, ALL-HOPE DIES AS...

CRISSCROSS, "TAPS",
CRISSCROSS UP THE
HILL! OH-H-H!

T-THEY GOT
IT... DIRECT
HIT!



W-WE ARE
DONE FOR...
FINISHED!

POOR "MAULER"
AND "TAPS"...
T-THEY SURE
TRIED...



SO WE'RE LICKED! THIS IS THE
LAST HOME MADE GRENADE,
GANG!



C'MON, YA BUMS!

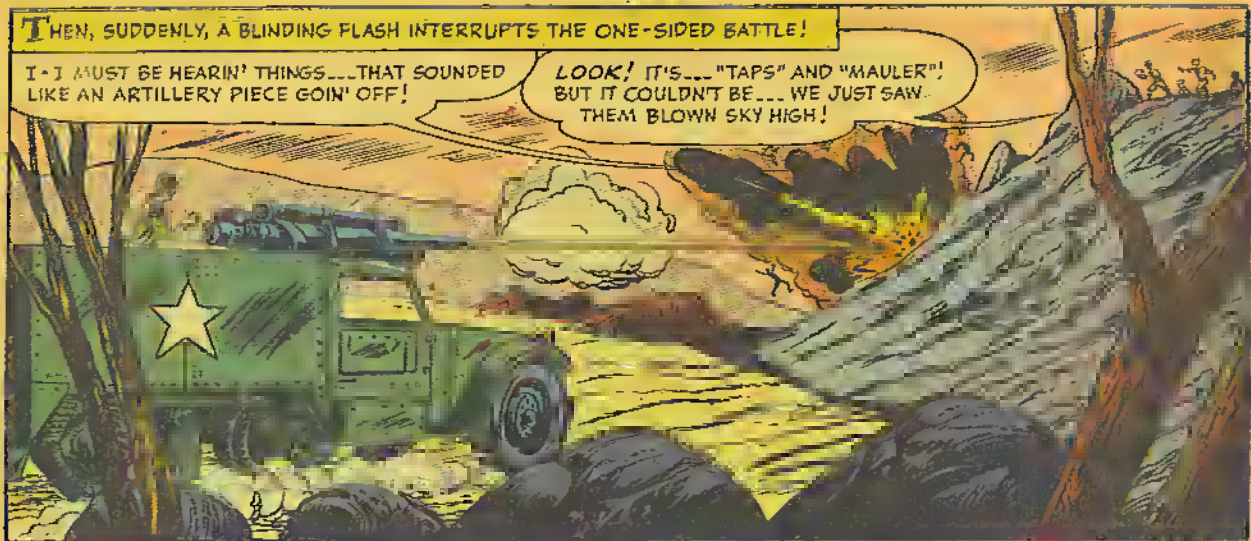
YEAH! LET'S GO DOWN SWINGING
AT THE RATS!



THEN, SUDDENLY, A BLINDING FLASH INTERRUPTS THE ONE-SIDED BATTLE!

I-I MUST BE HEARIN' THINGS...THAT SOUNDED LIKE AN ARTILLERY PIECE GOIN' OFF!

LOOK! IT'S... "TAPS" AND "MAULER"! BUT IT COULDN'T BE... WE JUST SAW THEM BLOWN SKY HIGH!



WHAT GIVES, YOU GUYS?

WE FIGURED WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE OF BUSTIN' BACK UP HERE SARGE! SO WE RIGGED UP A DECOY HALF-TRACK TO THROW THE REDS OFF AND CAME UP ANOTHER WAY!

AMMO 30-30MM COMIN' UP!

ARMED WITH LIVE AMMO, THE MARINES AND FREE CHINESE FIGHT SHOULD TO SHOULD TO HURL THE COMMUNIST INVADERS BACK!

HA, HA, HA... IT'S A DIFFERENT STORY WHEN THE SIDES EVEN UP!

LET THIS BE A LESSON THE AGGRESSORS WILL LONG REMEMBER!



WOW! THIS IS A WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER... BUT THEY ASKED FOR IT!

YES, SERGEANT... AND YOU CAN BET YOUR LIFE THE REDS WILL NEVER ADMIT THIS DEFEAT!



AND IF WE EVER RELEASE THE STORY PUBLICLY THE REDS WILL DENY EVERYTHING AND ACCUSE US OF BLUNDERING THE MANEUVERS!

INDEED, THIS IS AN INCIDENT THAT HISTORY WILL NEVER RECORD!



AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS THE INVASION BARGES RETURN TO THEIR MOTHER SHIPS!

GEE... THEY'RE A GREAT BUNCH OF GUYS!

YEAH, I SURE HOPE THEY GET THEIR COUNTRY BACK FROM THOSE STINKIN' REDS!

WITH THE COURAGE THEY'VE GOT IT'S A CINCH THEY WILL... ONE DAY, "TAPS"!

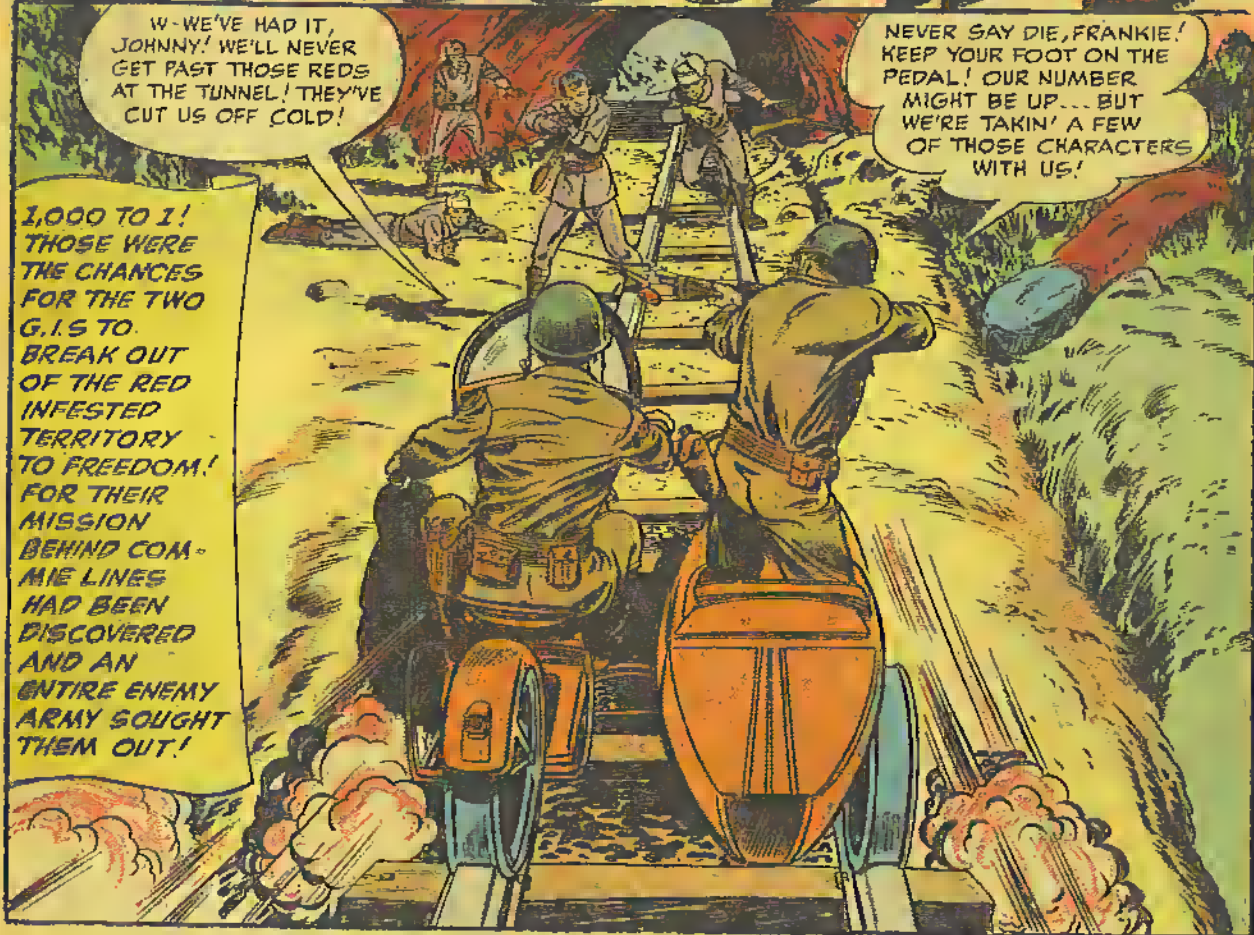


NO ESCAPE

W-W-E'VE HAD IT, JOHNNY! WE'LL NEVER GET PAST THOSE REDS AT THE TUNNEL! THEY'VE CUT US OFF COLD!

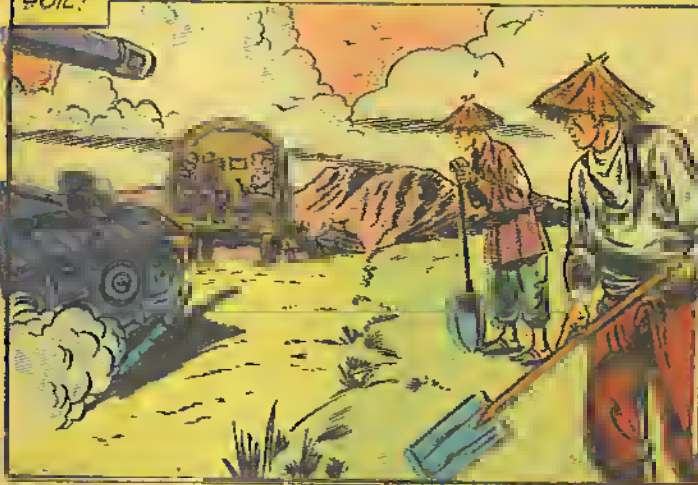
NEVER SAY DIE, FRANKIE! KEEP YOUR FOOT ON THE PEDAL! OUR NUMBER MIGHT BE UP... BUT WE'RE TAKIN' A FEW OF THOSE CHARACTERS WITH US!

1,000 TO 1! THOSE WERE THE CHANCES FOR THE TWO G.I.S TO BREAK OUT OF THE RED INFESTED TERRITORY TO FREEDOM! FOR THEIR MISSION BEHIND COMMIE LINES HAD BEEN DISCOVERED AND AN ENTIRE ENEMY ARMY SOUGHT THEM OUT!



OK, COMMUNIST NORTH KOREA TWO FARMERS LABOR IN A FIELD TO ONCE AGAIN BRING LIFE TO THE WAR RAVAGED SOIL!

THEY ARE APPARENTLY OBLIVIOUS TO THE RED TROOP MOVEMENTS ABOUT THEM!



OR ARE THEY?



DAH...DAH DAH...
DIT!
MISSION X...
MISSION X TO
HEADQUARTERS!



TWO HUNDRED MILES TO THE SOUTH, IN
FREE KOREA, A U.S. ARMY SIGNAL UNIT
PICKS UP THE STRANGE MISSION!

MAJOR DENNING...
IT'S JOHNNY YANG
AND FRANK HOI!
THEY'RE BEAMING
US IN ON THE
EMERGENCY.
CALL!

OH, OH...THE
REDS MUST BE UP
TO SOMETHING BIG!
WHAT DO THEY SAY?



THREE COMPANIES
INFANTRY...ONE
ARMORED UNIT
MOVING SOUTH
ALONG KAIYONG
ROAD...AWAIT
FURTHER ORDERS...

HM...M...THEY MAY JUST BE
ON MANEUVERS! TELL THEM
TO KEEP THEIR EYES PEELED
AND CONTACT US AGAIN AT
THE DESIGNATED TIME!



S-SIR...THEY
WANT TO KNOW
HOW THE WORLD
SERIES IS
COMIN'!

WHAT CHARACTERS...PLAYING
TAG WITH A RED FIRING SQUAD
AND THEY WANT INFORMATION
ON A BASEBALL GAME! TELL
THEM WE'LL LET THEM KNOW
THE MOMENT WE
GET ANY
WORD!



THEY GOT NO
WORD ON THE
SERIES YET, FRANKIE...
BUT THEY'RE GONNA
LET US KNOW THE
MINUTE THEY
FIND OUT!

AW, NUTS...I'VE BEEN
WAITIN' TO HEAR
SOMETHIN' FOR
DAYS! THE SUS-
PENSE IS KILLIN'
ME! WHY'D I EVER
VOLUNTEER FOR
THIS MISSION WITH
THE WORLD SERIES
COMIN' UP, ANYWAY?



AND A
STRANGE
MISSION
IT WAS!
IT ALL
BEGAN
SOME THREE
MONTHS
BACK...
WHEN THE
U.S. ARMY
SUSPECTED
THE
ENEMY OF
PULLING A
SNEAK
ATTACK!

THAT DUST CLOUD INDICATES A BIG MOVEMENT
OF SOME KIND! I'D GIVE MY LEFT ARM TO
KNOW WHAT IT IS! IF THE REDS
ARE GOING TO KNIFE US IN THE
BACK WE WANT TO BE
READY!

FRANKIE
HOI AND I
COULD FIND OUT
FOR YOU, SIR!



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YANG? IF YOU CROSSED THIS NEUTRAL ZONE THE REDS WOULD CUT YOU DOWN LIKE DOGS!

THERE'S MORE WAYS THAN ONE TO SKIN A CAT, SIR! WE'RE KOREAN-AMERICANS, REMEMBER?

THAT'S RIGHT, MAJOR! JOHNNY AND I HAVE HELD A CONFAB ABOUT THIS THING! IF YOU GIVE US A CHANCE WE'LL SHOW YA OUR PLAN!



[LATER, ON THE GREAT NORTHBOUND ROAD LEADING DIRECTLY TO THE ENEMY LINE.]

SEE, SIR... WE COULD SLIP IN WITH THESE KOREAN CIVILIANS HEADIN' FOR THEIR LAND IN RED TERRITORY!

THEN, WE COULD LOCATE ON A FARM SOMEWHERE AND SET UP A LITTLE RADIO UNIT!

HMM... IT MIGHT WORK AT THAT! ARE YOU BOYS SURE YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS THING? YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS IF YOU'RE CAUGHT?



WE LIVED OUT THE WAR, SIR... I GOT A HUNCH OUR LUCK WILL STICK!

SURE... IT'LL BE A BREEZE! AND IF THE COMMIES ARE PLANNIN' A DOUBLE CROSS WE'LL GET THE JUMP ON 'EM! LET'S SCOUT OUT SOME CIVVIE CLOTHIN', FRANKIE!



IT WAS EXACTLY TWO HOURS LATER THAT THE TWO BRAVE G.I.S STARTED OUT ON THE DANGEROUS MISSION!

WELL, HERE GOES, JOHNNY! FOR BETTER OR WORSE...

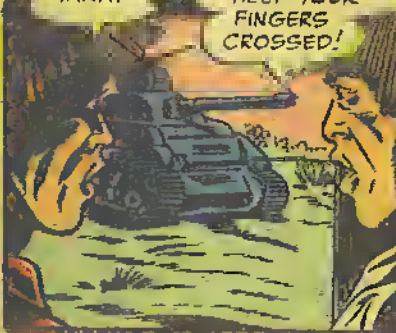
CLAM UP WITH THE ENGLISH, FRANKIE! FROM HERE ON IN TALK IN OUR NATIVE TONGUE! THE REDS MAY HAVE SPIES IN THIS CIVVIE GROUP!



THAT WAS THREE MONTHS AGO! NOW, THE TWO G.I.S FIND THEMSELVES IN A PRECARIOUS SPOT BEHIND ENEMY LINES AS...

Y-YOU WERE RIGHT, JOHNNY! IT'S A COMMIE TANK!

YEAH... MAY BE JUST RECON THOUGH! KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED!



RECONNAISSANCE, MY EYE! THAT'S RED HOT LEAD THEY'RE FIRIN'! YANK OFF YOUR CIVVIE STUFF, JOHNNY! IF THEY CAPTURE US WE MAY CREAT A FIRING SQUAD FOR SPYING!

DREAMER... BUT IT'S A CHANCE! I'LL GRAB ONTO THOSE RIFLES AND ANTI-TANK GRENADES WE FOUND!



HOW DO YOU FIGURE THEY GOT ON TO US, JOHNNY?

THEY PROBABLY PICKED UP THE MESSAGE WE SENT AND ZEROED US IN! NO TIME FOR GUESSING NOW... WE GOTTA KNOCK THAT TANK OUT!



AS THE RED TANK THUNDERS UP TO THE CONTACT SHACK...

WAIT'LL THEY JUMP OUT TO LOOK FOR OUR BODIES... THEN WE'LL SPRAY 'EM!

GOT A BETTER IDEA, FRANKIE! SEE THAT LITTLE VIEW PORT? MAYBE I CAN SHOOT A RIFLE GRENADE INSIDE IT!



HERE'S HOPING...



Then...

JACKPOT, JOHNNY BOY! LET'S HIGH-TAIL IT!

I HEAR YOU TALKIN', FAL!



WHEN THE TWO G.I.'S REACH A RIDGE...

WELL, THE HONEYMOON IS OVER! NOW ALL WE GOTTA DO IS WADE OUR WAY THROUGH A COUPLE OF THOUSAND REDS, CROSS THE NEUTRAL ZONE AND REACH HOME A COUPLE OF HEROES!

YEAH... AN' WE'LL STAND OUT LIKE A COUPLE OF AMERICAN FLAGS IN THESE G.I. UNIFORMS! LET'S GET AT IT!



SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT! HIT IT!

H-HUH!



OH, BROTHER, THEY'VE GOT US FENCE IN ON THEIR RANGE!

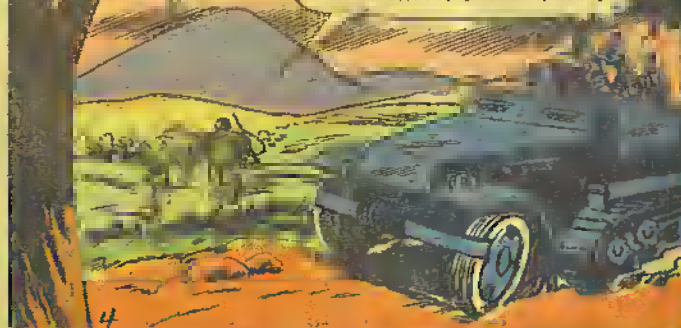
YEAH! THAT'S AN ARMORED CAR BACK THERE... MUST BE A COUPLE A HUNDRED OF 'EM! NO DICE HEADING SOUTH TO THE LINES NOW... GOTTA HIT THE ROAD NORTH TA SAVE OUR NECKS!



QUICKLY, THE PAIR STREAK NORTHWARD AS ENEMY FIRE POUNDS AT THEIR HEELS! FINALLY...

PUFF-PUFF! A TOWN? WHAT'S THAT PLACE, JOHNNIE?

DON'T KNOW FOR SURE, FRANKIE... COULD BE KOJO... BUT WHATEVER THE JOINT IS WE GOTTA PLAY HIDE AND SEEK IN IT! WE... CAN'T RUN MUCH FURTHER! PUFF-PUFF!



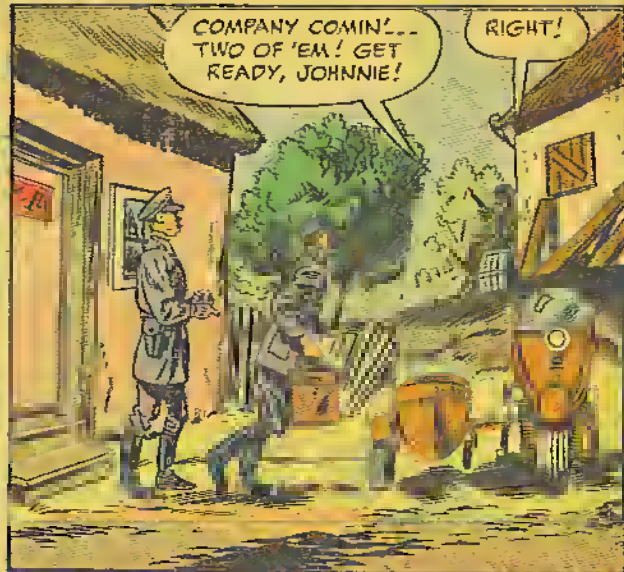
WE DON'T STAND A PRAYER
DUCKING THROUGH TOWN IN
THESE UNIFORMS! IF ONLY WE
COULD GET SOME KINDA
TRANSPORTATION...SOMETHING-
TO OUTFRONT THOSE CRUMBS SO
WE COULD GO
SOUTH!

JOHNNIE! LOOK!
WE GOT OUR-
SELVES A
CYCLE!



COMPANY COMIN'...
TWO OF 'EM! GET
READY, JOHNNIE!

RIGHT!



GREETINGS...

BUMS...



I HANDLED ONE OF
THESE BUGGIES
BACK IN THE STATES!
GRAB THE SIDE
SADDLE, JOHNNIE!

OKAY!
MAKE
TRACKS
FAST,
FRANKIE!



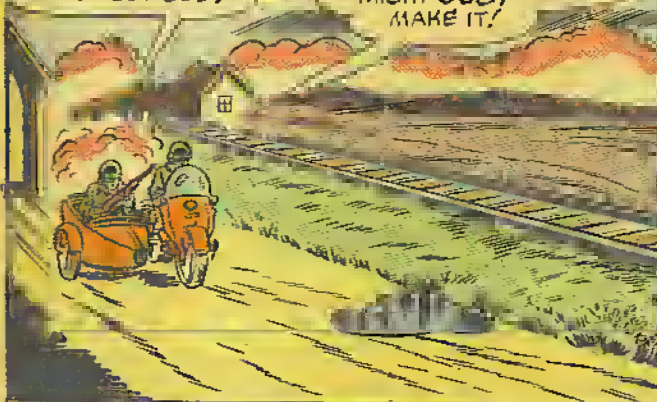
YA HOO!
WE'RE OFF
AND RUNNING
TO THE
SOUTH!

SAVE THE GAGS AND
DUCK, YA LEMON
HEAD...TWO HATCHET
BOYS ARE SIGHTING
US IN FOR TARGET
PRACTICE!



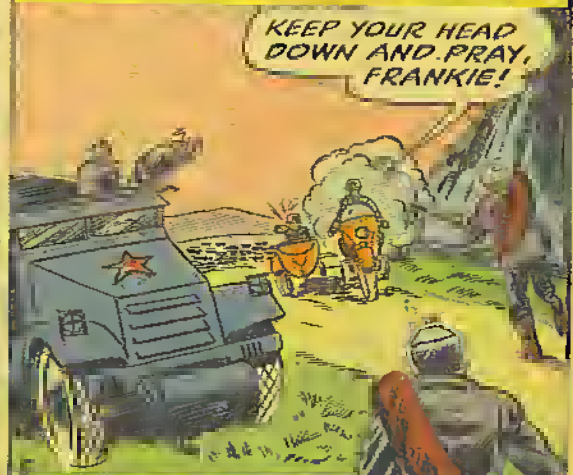
YOU WEREN'T KIDDIN',
FAL! WOW! YOU SURE
CAN HANDLE ONE OF
THESE JOBS! WE OUT-
RAN THAT PACK OF APES
LIKE A JET JOB!

THERE'S THE ROAD LEADING
SOUTH! SO FAR, SO GOOD...
THE FUEL INDICATOR
READS THAT WE'VE GOT
NEARLY A FULL TANK! WE
MIGHT **JUST**
MAKE IT!

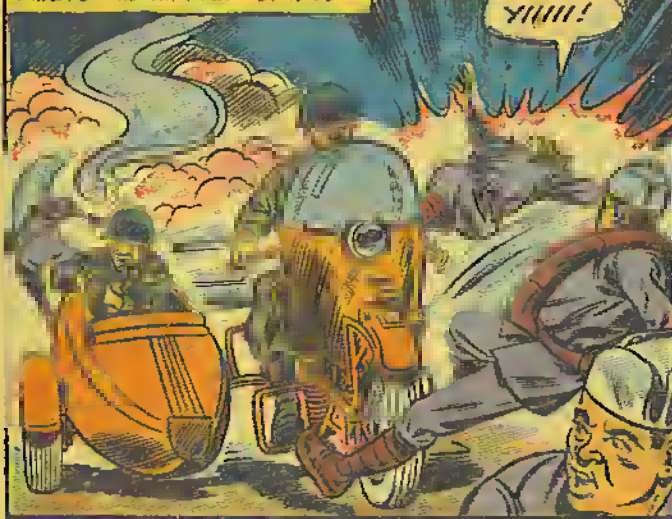


THE RED CYCLE STREAKS ALONG THE TWISTING,
PRECARIOUS DIRT ROAD! SUDDENLY...

KEEP YOUR HEAD
DOWN AND PRAY,
FRANKIE!



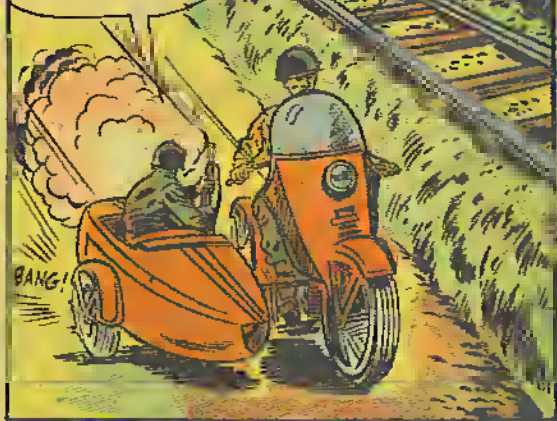
THROUGH A MAELSTROM OF RED LEAD G.I. FRANK HOI PILOTS THE RIDDLED CYCLE!



THEN, AS FREEDOM SEEMS WITHIN THEIR REACH... A MILE DOWN THE ROAD...

WE MADE IT! WE MADE IT... H-HUH?

T-THE TIRES!



WELL, THIS LOOKS LIKE THE LAST KISS OFF... WE'RE LICKED! THEY'LL BE ON US IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES!

FRANKIE! MAYBE WE'RE NOT LICKED! GET MOVING! HELP ME RIP THESE TIRES OFF!



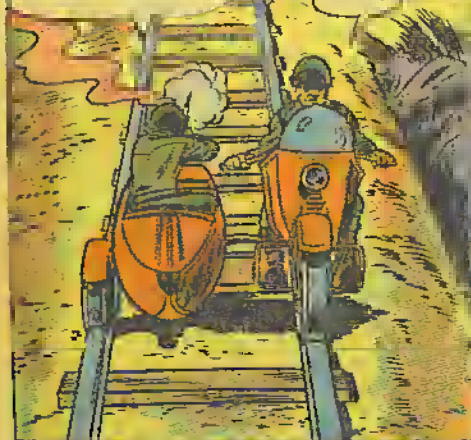
AND MINUTES AFTERWARD, AS THE REDS ARRIVE...

YIIII! CRAZY AMERICANS! SHOOT THEM! SHOOT THEM!



HAW, HAW, YA SQUASH HEADS! GO GET YOURSELVES A LOCOMOTIVE!

WHEE, ONLY ABOUT SIX MILES TO THE NEUTRAL SECTION, PAL!



LATER...

JOHNNIE AND FRANKIE...

WOW! WE THOUGHT YOU TWO HAD CAUGHT IT IN THE NECK! YOU WHEELED *THAT THING* BACK FROM RED TERRITORY?

SURE, PAL! IT WAS A CINCH!



GREAT SCOTT, MEN, YOU'VE MADE A REMARKABLE ESCAPE! TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT! LET'S GET OVER TO HEAD-QUARTERS!

SURE THING, MAJOR, BUT FIRST... TELL US HOW THE *WORLD SERIES* IS GOING, WILL YA, PLEASE?

YA! JOHNNIE AND I HAVE BEEN NERVOUS WRECKS WORRYING ABOUT IT!

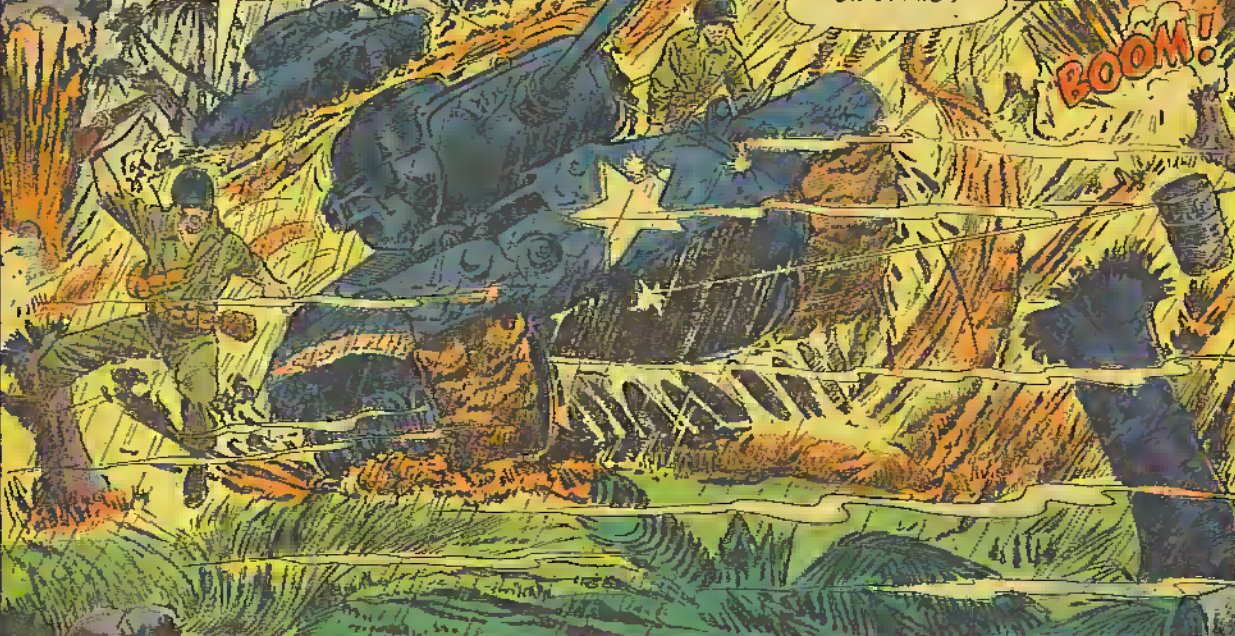


STORM ATTACK

J-JOEY! WE GOTTA
GET OFF THIS CONTRAPTION!
IT'S GONNA CAPSIZE IN
THAT DITCH!

BUT... WE'LL BE SITTING DUCKS
ON THE GROUND! THE SARGE WAS
RIGHT... THE RAIN'S JINXED US!
WE'RE SLIDING DOWNHILL
SIDEWAYS!

BOOM!



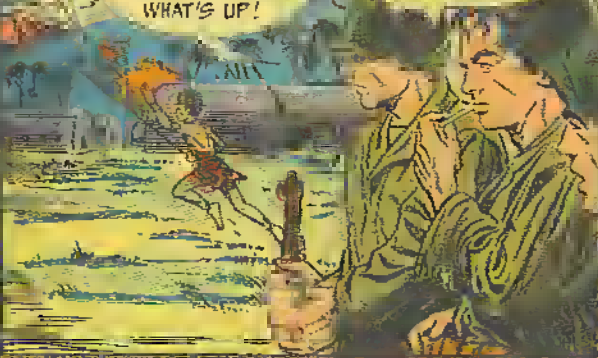
The rain beat down upon the helpless G.I.s in a never ending torrent... BUT HERE ON MOLE HILL THE REDS WERE SHELL BY SHELL BUILDING A THREATENING AMMO DEPOT! SOMEHOW, SOMEWAY IT MUST BE DESTROYED... DESPITE THE RAIN, THE MUD AND THE DEEP FATIGUE THAT WAS TEARING AT THE HEARTS OF THE VALIANT ATTACKERS!

AT A U.S. ARMY OUTPOST IN SOUTHERN NEW GUINEA DRILLING SOLDIERS ARE ATTRACTED TO A NATIVE WHO STUMBLES FRANTICALLY ACROSS THE PARADE GROUNDS!

KAWNKA!
BUNA!
BUNA!

HEY... LOOKIT THAT
NATIVE GO, JOEY!
I'LL BET HE COULD DO
THE FOUR MINUTE
MILE! WONDER
WHAT'S UP!

PROBABLY A LOT
OF NOTHIN', "SPRINT!"
THOSE 'CHARACTERS
ARE ALWAYS 'BLOWIN'
THEIR TOPS!



BUT THERE IS SIGNIFICANCE IN THE NATIVE'S APPEARANCE! SO MUCH SO, THAT HIS MESSAGE KEEPS THE OUTPOST'S TOP BRASS UP THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT!

IF THE NATIVE'S REPORT IS
CORRECT THE REDS ARE
STORING AMMO RIGHT
ABOUT HERE... AT MOLE
HILL, DEEP IN THE
INTERIOR!

I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE
UP TO, SIR? PERHAPS
AIR RECON COULD PHOTO-
GRAPH THEIR ACTIVITIES!



THAT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE UNDER THE EXISTING WEATHER CONDITIONS, COLONEL! THE APPROACHING MONSOON HAS SWEEPED IN A BLINDING FOG OVER THE JUNGLE! WE HAVE BUT ONE ALTERNATIVE!

I'LL HAVE THE MEN ALERTED IMMEDIATELY, SIR!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE OF ARMORED UNITS AND INFANTRY CUT ITS WAY THROUGH THE DENSE JUNGLE OF NEW GUINEA!



SKY'S CLOUDIN' OVER! SURE HOPE THE WEATHER HOLDS TILL WE MOP THIS RED RAT PACK UP!

HAW! WHATSA MATTER, SARGE? 'FRAID YOU'LL GET YOUR STRIPES WET?

HA, HA!



YOU WOULDN'T CRACK THOSE SMILES IF YOU'D DONE ANY COMBAT DUTY IN THIS SLOP! IN WORLD WAR TWO I FOUGHT THE JAPS IN THE PHILIPPINES DURIN' THE RAINY SEASON! THEY HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF WORDS TO DESCRIBE IT!

W-WHAT D'YA MEAN, SARGE?



IT RAINS STEADY FOR THREE OR FOUR MONTHS WITHOUT LETUP! JUST IMAGINE YOURSELF IN A WATER-DRENCHED FOXHOLE SOAKIN' WET! YOUR FINGERS ARE NUMB AND YA GOT THE CHILLS 'ALL OVER...

GEE... I NEVER FIGURED IT WAS THAT BAD!



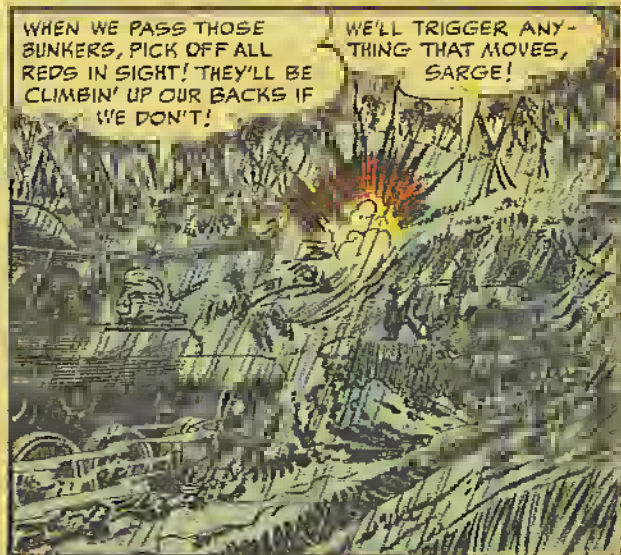
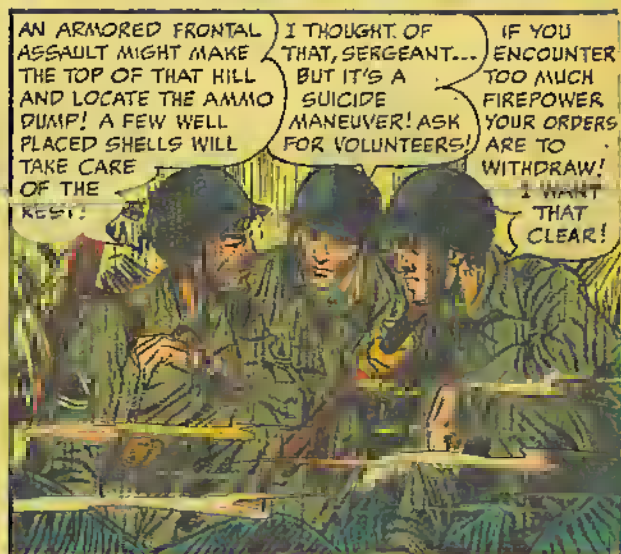
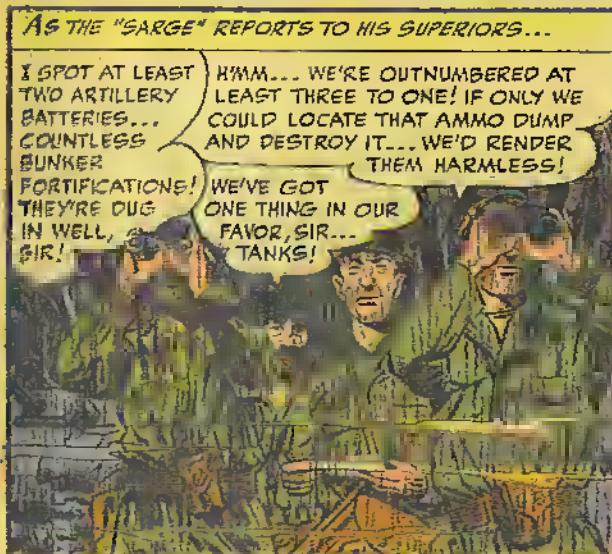
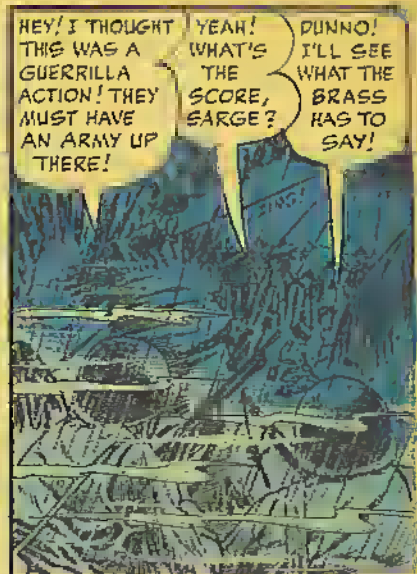
THAT'S NOT THE HALF OF IT! SOMETIMES YA DON'T EAT HOT FOOD FOR DAYS 'CAUSE THE CHOW TRUCKS CAN'T GET TO YOU THROUGH THE MUCK! YA GOT NO AIR SUPPORT...AND A TRIGGER HAPPY ENEMY'S RUNNIN' YA DOWN!

GOSK! I SURE HOPE IT DOESN'T.



...RAIN!





UNDER MURDEROUS FIRE, THE IRON JUGGERNAUTS CLAMBER UP MOLE HILL TO ENGAGE THE RED ENEMY!

YAHOO! SCRATCH TWO FOR OUR SIDE, JOEY!

"SPRINT"! HANG ON...HIGH GROUND AHEAD!

BOOM!

WHATA THEY TRYIN' TO DO...CLIMB UP A WALL?

DON'T LOSE YOUR GRIP...IF YOU FALL OFF THIS CONTRAPTION YOU CAN TURN IN YOUR DOGTAGS!

WITH A DEAFENING ROAR THE TANK ATTEMPTS TO NEGOTIATE THE HILL! THEN...

JOEY! THE TANK'S TRACKS! THEY'RE NOT BITIN' INTO THIS MUD!

H-HUH?

W-WE'RE SLIPPIN'! SHE'S NOT GONNA MAKE IT!

THE TANK'S OUTA CONTROL...GOIN' DOWN---

WITHOUT TRACTION, THE TWO GREAT MACHINES SLIDE DOWNWARD!

BOOM!

KABOOM!

JOEY! W-WE'RE SLIPPIN' RIGHT INTO A STEEP DITCH! GET OFF OF THIS THING BEFORE WE'RE SANDWICHED!

NO SOONER SAID---

...THAN DONE!

WHEW! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! LET'S GET BACK TO THE OUTFIT! WE'RE SITTIN' DUCKS FOR THAT RED LEAD HERE!

THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, MEN! I DIDN'T THINK YOU TWO WOULD MAKE IT FOR AWHILE THERE!

NEITHER DID WE, SIR!

WHATA WE GONNA DO NOW?

WAIT! I'VE CALLED HEADQUARTERS AND REQUESTED ARTILLERY SUPPORT! LET'S HOPE THEY GET HERE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

TOO LATE? I DON'T GET IT!

WITHOUT ARTILLERY SUPPORT WE'LL HAVE TO WITHDRAW...THEY HAVE TOO MUCH AGAINST US! OF COURSE THAT WOULD ALLOW THE GUERRILLAS TIME TO REMOVE THEIR AMMO SAFELY!

YEAH...AND THROW IT AT US AGAIN SOMETIME! GEE...I SURE HOPE THAT ARTILLERY MAKES IT HERE ON THE DOUBLE!

THE EXPEDITIONARY FORCES WAIT EXPECTANTLY FOR REINFORCEMENTS! FINALLY, WORD IS RECEIVED...

ARTILLERY UNIT REPORTING... CAN'T GET THROUGH...OUR EQUIPMENT IS COMPLETELY BOGGED DOWN IN MUD...

WILL REPORT LATER!

THAT DOES IT! WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER! CONFOUND THIS MONSOON!

IF WE ONLY KNEW WHERE THEIR AMMO DUMP WAS LOCATED! THEN WE COULD ZERO IT IN WITH OUR TANK'S TURRET GUNS! BUT IT'S NO USE GRIPING... IF THE TANK'S FAILED, NOTHING CAN MAKE IT!

THERE IS SOMETHING WE HAVEN'T TRIED, SIR... AN INFANTRY ATTACK!

HAVE YOU GONE COMBAT HAPPY, "SPRINT"? THAT WOULD BE SUICIDE!

SIR...IF WE STORMED THE HILL I'M SURE I COULD MAKE A SUCCESSFUL BREAK FOR THE TOP! THAT IS IF THEIR FIRE IS DIVERTED!

"SPRINT'S" A FLASH WITH HIS FEET, SIR! MAYBE HE COULD MAKE IT!

IF I COULD MAKE A DASH TO THE TOP AND POP A GRENADE OR TWO INTO THEIR AMMO DUMP IT WOULD SOLVE OUR PROBLEMS, SIR! PLEASE LEMME GIVE IT A TRY!

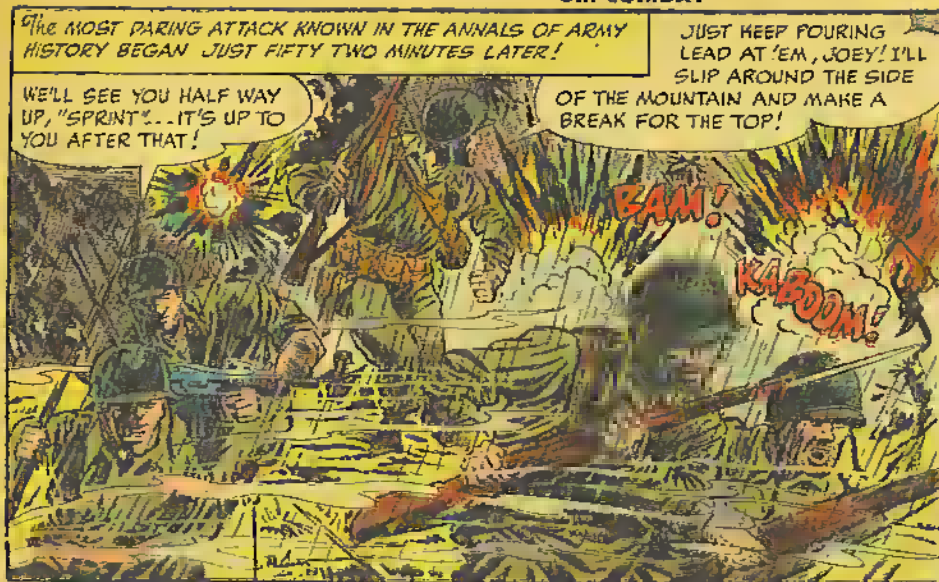
VERY WELL, "SPRINT"... IF YOU HAVE THAT MUCH CONFIDENCE IN YOUR PLAN, GIVE IT A TRY! WE'LL BACK YOU UP WITH ALL THE RESERVE FIRE-POWER WE HAVE! GOOD LUCK!

THE MOST FIERCE ATTACK KNOWN IN THE ANNALS OF ARMY HISTORY BEGAN JUST FIFTY TWO MINUTES LATER!

WE'LL SEE YOU HALF WAY UP, "SPRINT"...IT'S UP TO YOU AFTER THAT!

JUST KEEP POURING LEAD AT 'EM, JOEY! I'LL SLIP AROUND THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN AND MAKE A BREAK FOR THE TOP!

DON'T SEEM TO BE UNDER FIRE...LOOKS LIKE THEY LOST ME FOR THE TIME BEIN'! DARN THIS MUD... CAN HARDLY KEEP MY FEET!

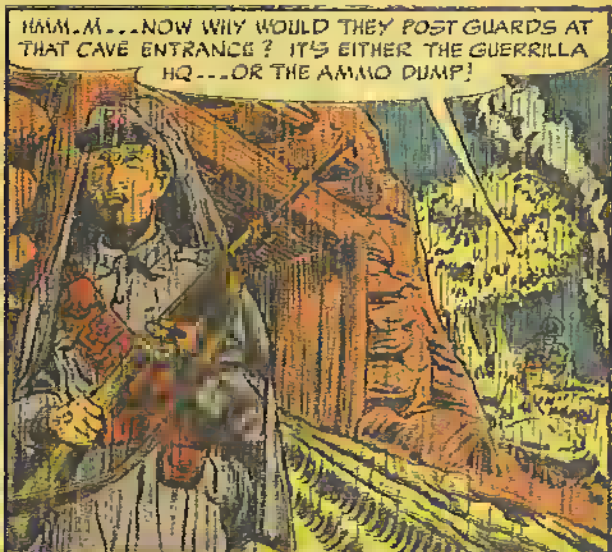


SKIRTING THE HILLSIDE, "SPRINT" CAUTIOUSLY MAKES HIS WAY UPWARD...

WELL, THE GUYS SURE DID THEIR PART IN KEEPIN' THE REDS BUSY! NOW IT'S UP TO ME... GOTTA FIND THAT AMMO DUMP!



HMM...M...NOW WHY WOULD THEY POST GUARDS AT THAT CAVE ENTRANCE? IT'S EITHER THE GUERRILLA HQ...OR THE AMMO DUMP!



FATE PLAYS INTO THE BRAVE G.I.'S HANDS A MOMENT LATER WHEN...

A-AN AMMO TRUCK! THAT SETTLES IT! GUESS MY BEST BET IS TO RUSH THE CAVE AND LET THIS PINEAPPLE GO BEFORE THEY COME DOWN!



GOTTA GET IN AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE... BETTER CHANCE FOR SUCCESS! GUARDS HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME YET... SO FAR SO GOOD!





SUDDENLY...
LOOK! AN ENEMY...
CUT HIM DOWN!

OH, OH...
LUCK'S RUN
OUT! GOT TO
UNLOAD THIS
GRENADE
NOW!



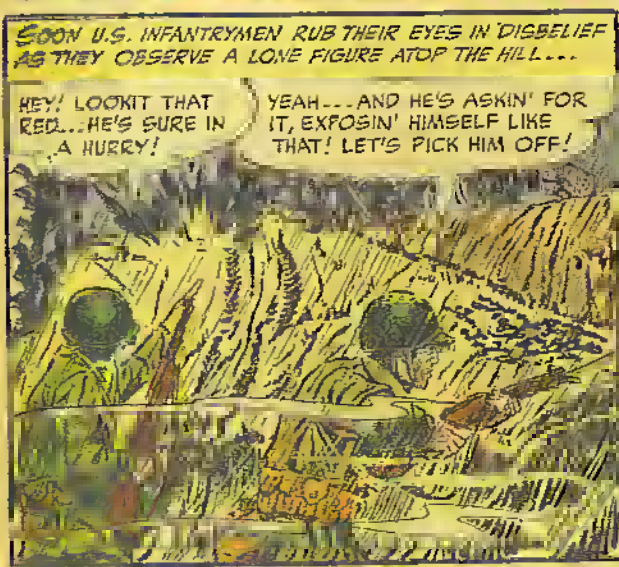
BUT THE ELEMENT OF WEATHER IS
ALSO AGAINST P.F.C. "SPRINT"
BAKER!

W-WHA...

THE MUD! I'M
LOSIN' MY
BALANCE!



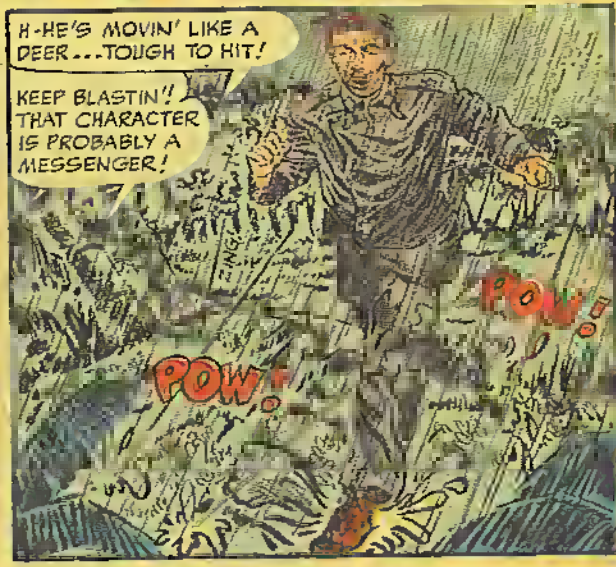
HECK, THE GUN CHAMBER...THERE'S
ENOUGH DIRT IN THERE TO FILL A
WHEELBARROW! I'VE GOTTA FIGURE
SOME WAY TO BLOW THAT AMMO
DUMP...HMM! THAT GUERRILLA
COAT AND HAT...I WONDER!



SOON U.S. INFANTRYMEN RUB THEIR EYES IN DISBELIEF
AS THEY OBSERVE A LONE FIGURE ATOP THE HILL...

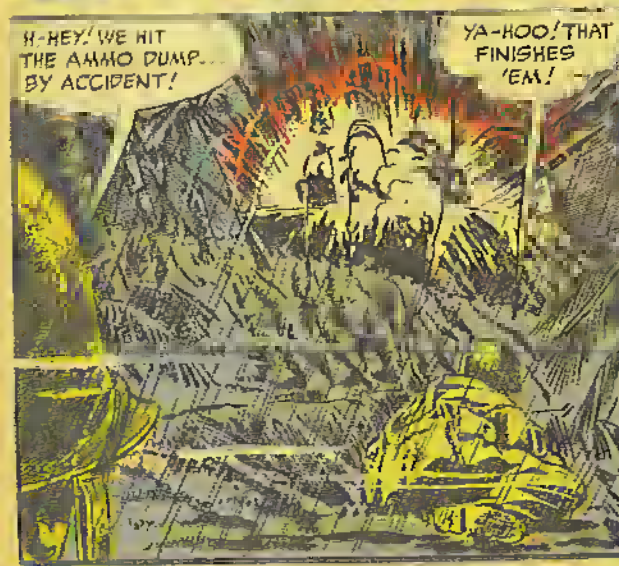
HEY! LOOKIT THAT
RED...HE'S SURE IN
A HURRY!

YEAH...AND HE'S ASKIN' FOR
IT, EXPOSIN' HIMSELF LIKE
THAT! LET'S PICK HIM OFF!



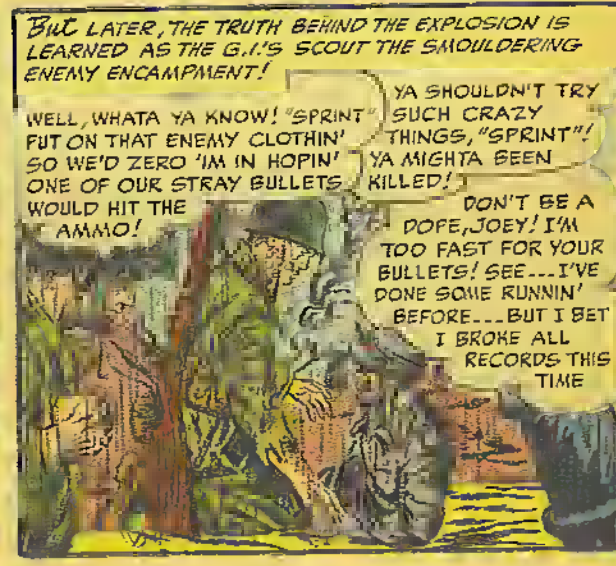
H-HE'S MOVIN' LIKE A
DEER...TOUGH TO HIT!

KEEP BLASTIN'!
THAT CHARACTER
IS PROBABLY A
MESSENGER!



H-HEY! WE HIT
THE AMMO DUMP...
BY ACCIDENT!

YA-HOO! THAT
FINISHES
'EM!



BUT LATER, THE TRUTH BEHIND THE EXPLOSION IS
LEARNED AS THE G.I.'S SCOUT THE SMOULDERING
ENEMY ENCAMPMENT!

WELL, WHATA YA KNOW! "SPRINT"
PUT ON THAT ENEMY CLOTHIN'
SO WE'D ZERO 'IM IN HOPIN'
ONE OF OUR STRAY BULLETS
WOULD HIT THE
AMMO!

YA SHOULDN'T TRY
SUCH CRAZY
THINGS, "SPRINT"!
YA MIGHTA BEEN
KILLED!

DON'T BE A
DOPE, JOEY! I'M
TOO FAST FOR YOUR
BULLETS! SEE...I'VE
DONE SOME RUNNIN'
BEFORE...BUT I BET
I BROKE ALL
RECORDS THIS
TIME

DEATH ON HELICOPTER HILL

YEOW! THE PILOT'S BEEN
KNOCKED OUT! H-HE CAN'T
TELL ME HOW TA STEER THE
THING! WHAT'LL I DO?
W-WHAT'LL I DO?

FOR PETE'S SAKE
DO SOMETHING,
"KITE"!
SOMETHING!

LIKE A GREAT WOUNDED
BIRD THE "COPTER"
TILTED IN MID-AIR AND
CAREENED DOWN THE KOREAN
HILLSIDE! AND AS RED LEAD
SPAT UP AT THEM FROM
BELOW "KITE" KERRIGAN
FOUGHT THE MAZE OF
CONTROLS IN DESPERATION...
FOR THEIR ONE CHANCE OF
ESCAPE SEEMED DOOMED
TO FAILURE!

ALONG THE NEUTRAL ZONE OF KOREA A GI PATROL
CRUISES THE SOUTH KOREAN DISTRICT!

TIED TO THE GROUND LIKE
A TURTLE! THAT'S WHERE
I SHOULD BE, JERRY, UP
THERE PILOTING A JET
AROUND!

AW, "KITE," WHEN
ARE YA GONNA CAN THAT
FLY BOY TALK? EVERYBODY
KNOWS YOU COULDN'T PILOT
A BROOM STICK! HECK, THE AIR
FORCE HEAVED YOU OUT ON
YOUR EAR!

OUT OF BOUNDS
NEUTRAL
ZONE

'CAUSE I'M TOO *SMALL*, THAT'S WHY YA LUNK HEAD!
IS IT MY FAULT I DIDN'T REACH THE
HEIGHT QUALIFICATIONS... IT
DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T *FLY*.
DOES IT?

YEAH,
YEAH!

HI YA!

OUT OF BOUNDS
NEUTRAL
ZONE

WELL, WE SURE GOT OURSELVES A VITAL MISSION... PATROLLING A MILLION SQUARE MILES OF NOTHING!

YEAH, IT'S STILL AS DEATH VALLEY OUT THERE! KINDA SILLY... GUARDING A NEUTRAL ZONE WHERE NOBODY'S ALLOWED TO GO!



SUDDENLY GI "KITE" KERRIGAN'S EYES LIGHT UP WITH EXCITEMENT...

HEY, YOU CHARACTERS, LOOK... ONE OF THE ARMY'S NEW HELICOPTERS! WOW! WHAT A BEAUT!

FOR ONCE YOU'RE RIGHT, "KITE"! I'LL BET THAT'S THE NEW SI JOB THE ARMY'S BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH!



UTRAL ONE



AND JUST AS SUDDENLY THE EYES OF THE G.I'S STARE IN HORROR AS...

WHA...? SUFFERING HANNAH! LOOK, GUYS... A-A RED JET!

YEOW! THAT MONKEY'S ATTACKING THE HELICOPTER!



WOUNDED AND CRIPPLED, THE INGENIOUS MECHANICAL BIRD STAGGERS NORTHWARD INTO THE NEUTRAL ZONE!

S-SHE'S HIT... SHE'S CRASHING!

GALLOPING GRENADES! SHE'S GOING DOWN IN THE NEUTRAL ZONE! WHAT'LL WE DO... THAT'S OUT OF BOUNDS?

OUT OF BOUNDS, FOOEY...



C'MON, C'MON, JERRY! THE REDS STARTED THIS SHINDIG SO THE RULES ARE OUT THE WINDOW! THAT PILOT NEEDS HELP!

HES RIGHT, PETE, PANNY... LET'S GO GET THAT PILOT!

YAHOO!



STRAIGHT AHEAD... THROUGH THE WOODS! SHE MUSTA CRASHED SOMEWHERE BEHIND THOSE TREES!



THEN, AS THE JEEPS STREAK OUT OF THE WOODS A MOMENT AFTERWARD...

THERE IT IS... UP THERE... ULP!



YIPE! REDS!
THEY'RE PLAYING
IN THE NEUTRAL
ZONE!

MAKE FOR THAT
LEDGE, JERRY!
IT'S OUTA THEIR
LINE OF FIRE!

DON'T YA
GET IT? THOSE
CHARACTERS MUST
BE OUT TO GRAB
THE HELICOPTER!



QUICKLY, THE G.I.'S REACH A
VANTAGE POINT!

OH, BABY, THIS IS
SWEET! HOW WE
GONNA GET UP TO
THAT COPTER
PILOT WITH THOSE
BUMS GUARDING
THE FRONT DOOR
WITH A BASKET
OF LEAD?

SURE, BUT
IT'S EVEN-
STEVEN,
JERRY! THEY
CAN'T MAKE
A MOVE TO
COP THAT
COPTER
EITHER!



WELL, THAT PILOT MIGHT BE DOIN'
SOME REAL SUFFERING UP THERE AND
SOMEBODY'S GOTTA DO SOMETHING
ABOUT IT! I'LL TAKE A CRACK AT
SNEAKING
UP ALONE...

WAIT! HOLD IT, PETE! I
THINK I'VE GOT AN
ANGLE... LISTEN,
YOU GUYS!



SHORTLY, THE RED PLATOON WATCHES
THUNDERSTRUCK AS...

??? IS
IMPOSSIBLE!

YIIIIK! AMERICAN
JEEP MOVE UP
HILL ALL
ALONE!



HA, HA! IT'S WORKING... THOSE APES
MUST THINK THEIR LIMP LITTLE
BRAINS HAVE DONE A FLIP! WE'LL
BE THERE BEFORE THEY
SMARTEN UP!

GOTTA HAND
IT TO YOU, KITE!
YOU SURE ARE...

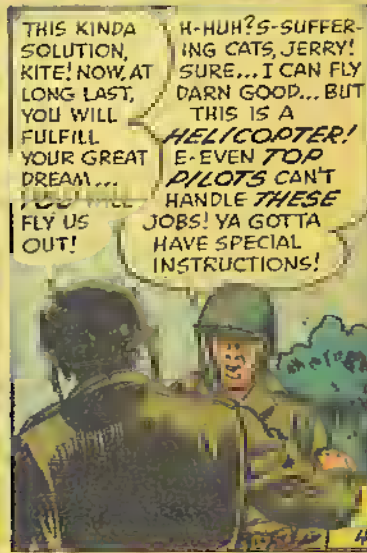
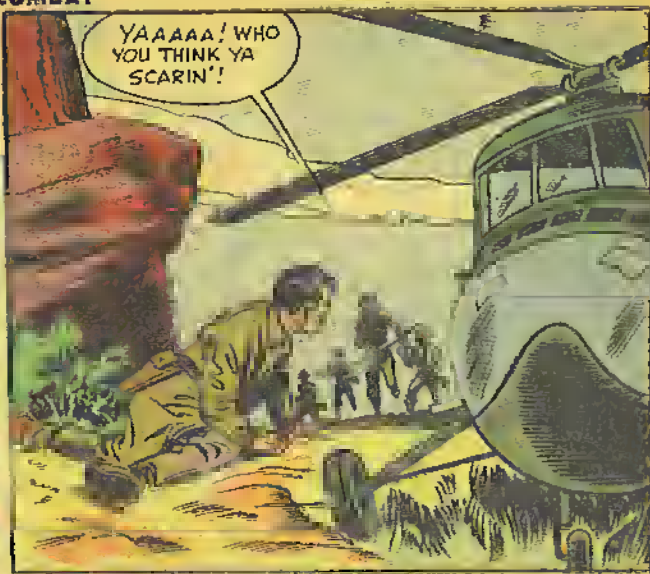


... SMART!
YEOW!

HONEYMOON'S
OVER! SCATTER!

I - I HEAR YA
TALKIN'!





MEET THE **INSTRUCTOR**, "KITE"! THIS IS ONE OUTFIT THAT DOESN'T HAVE ANY **HEIGHT RESTRICTIONS!** START LEARNING, PAL!

SAY, IF YOU **ARE** A FLYER PERHAPS WE COULD SWING IT WITH ME COACHING YOU!

HEY! THAT'S IT! "KITE'S" BEEN SCREAMING FLYING FOR MONTHS! NOW HE CAN DO IT!



SO IT BEGINS! "KITE" KERRIGAN HAS HIS OPPORTUNITY TO FLY IN A STRANGE AND TERRIFYING WAY!

NOW, LISTEN CAREFULLY, "KITE" THE SUCCESS OF THIS ESCAPE DEPENDS UPON YOU NOT MAKING **ONE MISTAKE!**

-GULP- S-SURE!



AS THE RED KILLERS WAIT BELOW THE "INSTRUCTION" GOES ON HOUR AFTER HOUR! FINALLY, THE NEXT MORNING...

WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER, GANG! THOSE REDS WILL BE BRINGING UP MORTARS TO HIT US WITH ANY MINUTE! THIS IS GRADUATION DAY, "KITE"! LET'S HOPE YOU PASS!

YOU MEN TAKE YOUR SEATS! AS "KITE" OPERATES THE COPTER I'LL COACH HIM FROM IN FRONT!

Y-YEAH!



THEN OPERATION ESCAPE BEGINS!

STEADY... STEADY DOES IT, "KITE"! ALL RIGHT NOW... REVERSE THROTTLE!

R-RIGHT!



SLOWLY, SLOWLY THE HELICOPTER RISES...

HEY! I GOT IT! I GOT IT! THIS IS A CINCH!

EASY, "KITE"!

READY... WE GOTTA BLAST THOSE APES BEFORE THEY MAKE A SIEVE OUT OF US!



SUDDENLY...

THERE THEY ARE! LET 'EM HAVE IT! YOU'RE DOING GREAT, "KITE" GREAT!

NOW... LEFT RUDDER, "KITE"!



OKAY, NOW HOW DO I PLAY IT... **YIKE!** THE PILOT'S ---

